

THE ALL-ACTION COMIC • LET THE GALAXY BURN!

WARHAMMER MONTHLY



ANGEL OF DEATH!

THE VENGEANCE OF CLOTEN!



#64

\$3.99 US • \$5.99 UK



III

BLOODQUEST

III

7. Renaissance

Script: Gordon Rennie
Art: Colin MacNeill
Letters: Fiona Stephenson

THERE IS NO SUCH
THING AS *silence*
ABOARD A WARSHIP.

ALWAYS THERE IS THE LOW,
RUMBLING PULSE OF THE
SHIP'S ENGINES, THE DRY,
REASSURING RUM OF THE
HULL FIELD GENERATORS,
THE SOUNDS OF THE
DEADLY THOUSANDS OF
GUNS AT WORK.

ABOARD A CHAOS VESSEL, THERE
ARE OTHER SOUNDS TOO.

THE DARKENED ROOMS OF ITS HULL
CONCEALED DARK, THE SOUNDS OF
BRUTAL SLAVE CHAIN CONSIDERS.

FROM DEEPER INSIDE
THE JAIL THE GROWLING
OF CHAOS SORCERERS
PREGNANT AND RILE,
DEMONIC WHISPERS OF
THE DARKNESS-THINGS
THEIR RUTHLESS SURRENDER.

AND THE SCREAMING
SLASH, SCREAMING.
THERE IS THE SOUND
OF SCREAMING.

AAA AAA AAA AAAAAGH!



SHOUBA

IT LEAVE FOR
THE MOMENT AFTER ALL
WE'VE BEEN THROUGH ON THE DOG
PIMP GANG WITHOUT SEEING HIM. MAY
WE DON'T WANT TO BEAR OUT
LORD LIONATOR'S NEW PRIDE
TODAY SOON

I HOPE
YOU APPRECIATE THE
WORK OF LORD LIONATOR'S
MAJESTIC FORMIDABLE
LEGIONS.

WE LEARNED
THE ART OF THE PLEAS-LASS
OF FLESH-LASS HUNTER
AND SPACE WARRIOR ARE
SOMEWHAT OF A SPECIALTY
WITH US.

THE ONLY RECORD WHERE YOUR POWER WOULD BE KNOWN WOULD BE KNOWN TO YOUR CENTRAL, NEUTRAL, POWERFUL

NEVER, AND THAT'S BECAUSE OF

AND HE HAS TO HAVE AN INTERESTING STORY OR *FACE* *WILL* *LOSE* IT! INTO ACCOUNT THE EXTRA MILES FORWARDED BY ALL SPACE FARRERS.

YOU'VE DONE WELL TO LAST THIS LONG, LEMMON, BUT WITH TWO LONG BACKSLIPS, YOU'VE MADE YOUR LAST MISTAKE!

YOU'VE DONE WELL TO LAST THIS LONG, LEMMON, BUT WITH MY NEW BUCKLE, I'VE GOT YOU FOR GOOD!

DEAD! THE
FALLEN SAVANNAH TURN
YOUR BACK ON THAT ROTTING
CORPSE ON THE SCORCHING
THRONE AND DEFILE YOURSELF
TO THE POWERS OF CHAOS.
AND YOUR FISH WILL BE
AT MY DISPOSAL!

ENTER
YOUR STRENGTH,
LUNARIA, YOU WILL
NEED IT

NO BLOOD WERE
HAS BEEN SACRIFICED LUNARIA
THAN THREE DAYS. ~~WHETHER~~
~~WHETHER~~ HERE HAS NO
INTENTION OF ALLOWING
YOU TO DEFEAT THIS
BEING

JUST A FIVE WORDS,
PROTEUS SAID

LUNARIA HAS ONLY ONE
WORD IN HIS THOUGHTS...

CLATTER

A WORD WHICH HE GAINED
NOT DAY ALONG A WORD
WHICH HAS BECOME
ALMOST A PRAYER TO HIM.

AN IMPOSSIBLE BELIEVE
HOPE, BUT BECAUSE HE
WROTE IN HIS ONLY
CHANCE OF SURVIVAL



STILL MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE.
IT IS ONLY THROUGH THE
SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH GRANT-
ED HIM BY HIS ALIENBRED
ARMED ~~ARMED~~ ~~ARMED~~ ~~ARMED~~ ~~ARMED~~
THAT GLENN SURVIVED
LORDS OF DUSTY ~~ARMED~~

TRASHED HIS BODY
RETRIEVED HIM A DEATH-LIKE
SLASH. HIS MEMBERS WERE
LITTLE LIKE AND LEFT IN IT.

NOW, HOWEVER, GLENN
IS DEAD. AND ~~ARMED~~

THEY MUST EAT HIS REMAINS
THAT IS, HIS. THEIR BLOOD ~~ARMED~~ ~~ARMED~~ ~~ARMED~~
FOR ~~ARMED~~ ~~ARMED~~ ~~ARMED~~ ~~ARMED~~

IT WILL TAKE THE DEATH OF
ARMED. ARMED OF THEM SO GLENN
HAS THE STRENGTH HE NEEDS.

EXPLODER IS STILL ALIVE. HE KNOWS
SOMETHING SOMEWHERE ON THE
BROOD ABOVE. SOON, AFTER HE
HAS RECOVERED HIS STRENGTH, HE
WILL BEGIN HIS SEARCH FOR HIM.

AND THEN THE KILLING
WILL BEGIN IN ~~ARMED~~

TO BE CONTINUED



CARNAL SCOVVO SPYKER HUNTER-KILLER AGENTS
DON'T MIND GOES JUNGLE PIT & HELL, MACHINERY
CROSSING GUARDING, JUNGLE PITS, HELL, MACHINERY
BUILDING, CROSSED, JUNGLE PITS, HELL, MACHINERY

HELL, AND THERE'S NO HELL PUNTY OF
LORDS, BUILDING, CROSSED, JUNGLE PITS, HELL, MACHINERY
BUILDING, CROSSED, JUNGLE PITS, HELL, MACHINERY

HELL, AND THERE'S NO HELL PUNTY OF
LORDS, BUILDING, CROSSED, JUNGLE PITS, HELL, MACHINERY
BUILDING, CROSSED, JUNGLE PITS, HELL, MACHINERY

REMEMBER
THEY'RE
THEY'RE
THEY'RE

KAL JERICO IN ABOVE & BEYOND PART FIVE

SCRIPT: GORDON REAVIS • PENCILS: WAYNE REYNOLDS • INKS: RALPH HORSLEY • LETTERS: DIANA STEPHENSON













ALRIGHT, ALL
THERE'S AN IMMENSE
POWERFUL JUST ABOVE
OUTSIDE AND AROUND IT IS AN
ELITE KILL TEAM OF JEDI JEDI
DISPOSABLE JEDI JEDI
THE MOST SCANDALOUS...
IN THE UNIVERSE



THE JEDI
BROTHERHOOD DO
THEY WANT?



THE JEDI TRAILER WILL GO, THAT'S ALL
NO MORE... THAT'S ALL, WE'VE
TO FIND IT... THAT'S ALL

TO BE CONTINUED

THE NECRON THREAT

To: Lord Inquisitor Dretal
«Ordo Xenos»

Priority: Magsats

Status: received...

Message begins...

The following message was intercepted during transmission. It was sent from Inquisitor Franko of the Ordo Xenos to his direct superior. Its contents are of direct relevance to us at the Ordo Xenos, and it makes for highly disturbing reading. It seems the problems we anticipated in that region are exacerbating faster than anticipated. Inquisitor Franko's investigation, as he correctly deduced, has far-reaching implications.

I doubt if he understood how dire the implications really are.

We must meet. We have much to discuss.

Report follows -



YOUR RECORD SUBMITTED BY
INQUISITOR HYRANN FRANKO
TRANSMITTED - BELGIRIN-NESSA
STATUS NOT RECEIVED...
INTERCEPTED - COMM-ARRAY
«HqL05645»

TELEPATHIC DUCT - ASTROPATHIC
TERMINUS JARED
MESSAGE RESIGNED...

"FURTHER TO MY LAST REPORT, I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT THE SITUATION HERE ON BELGIRIN-NESSA, FAR FROM BEING ASSUAGED, HAS WORSENEDED, SO MUCH SO THAT I AM COMPELLED TO ASK AGAIN, WITH ALL THE EARNESTNESS AT MY COMMAND, FOR ASSISTANCE FROM IMPERIAL RESERVE. I AM WELL AWARE THAT THE IMMINENT THREAT POSED BY NINE FLEET LEVIATHAN IS DRAWING AWAY ALL AVAILABLE MILITARY AND NAVAL FORCES, BUT I HOPE THAT THIS REPORT, AND THE IMPLICATIONS IT HAS ON A WIDER SCALE, MAY STIR OUR SUPERIORS TO GIVE MY FINDINGS HERE THE CREDENCE THEY DESERVE. I WOULD BE GRATEFUL IF YOU COULD DELIVER THIS REPORT PERSONALLY TO LORD INQUISITOR CRECE WITH YOUR FULL SUPPORT AS TO MY REQUEST FOR MILITARY AID.

IN MY PREVIOUS REPORT TO YOU (REF. JNO BEL049502.6557A) I PUT FORWARD MY CONCERNS REGARDING THE NUMBER OF UNORTHODOX CULTS THAT WERE SPRINGING UP IN THE BELGIRIN SYSTEM. PRELIMINARY REPORTS FROM MY AGENTS AT THE BEGINNING OF THE LAST YEAR SUGGESTED THESE CULTS WERE MANIFESTING MAINLY IN THE LARGER CITIES AND WERE FEW IN NUMBER. I WAS CONVINCED THAT DILIGENCE AND THE RESOURCES AT MY DISPOSAL WOULD BE ENOUGH TO STAMP OUT THEIR INSIDIOUS THREAT TO THE EMPEROR'S ORDER HERE. I AM A MAN WHO RECOGNISES THE STRENGTH OF

ADMITTING HIS ERRORS, AND IN THIS MATTER MY JUDGEMENT WAS UNBENDING.

INITIALLY, GIVEN THE LIMITED NUMBER OF CULTS UNDEATHED, I SOUGHT TO ERADICATE THEM IN THE USUAL MANNER: LEARNING OF THEIR WHEREABOUTS, OBSERVING THEIR CUSTOMS AND THEN DISPOSING OF THEM WITH FIRE AND SWORD."

HOWEVER, I GROSSLY UNDERESTIMATED THE SPREAD OF CULT ACTIVITY. IN THE LAST SEVEN MONTHS THE PLANETARY ARMIES FORCE HAS BEEN DRIVEN PAST BREAKING POINT AND RECTY, VIOLENT AND AGGRESSIVE IN NATURE, HAVE SPREAD LIKE A DISEASE, OUTWARD FROM THE CITIES AND INTO THE SURROUNDING DISTRICTS. MY AGENT IN THE PLANETARY GOVERNOR'S ADMINISTRATION HAS STRONGLY SUGGESTED THAT THE TAINIT IS NOT LIMITED ONLY TO THE LAITY. MY INCREASINGLY DESPERATE EFFORTS TO STEM THE FLOW HAVE COMPROMISED MY COVER. AS YOU KNOW, MY METHODS TEND TO BE CLANDESTINE IN NATURE. WE ARE NOW BEING ACTIVELY HUNTED BY THE MORE ORGANISED OF THE RECTY AND WE EXIST IN A STATE OF FLEE IN THE OUTER HALLS OF THE CAPITOL. I WOULD BE VERY GRATEFUL IF YOU COULD ADVISE ME OF ANY OTHER CULTS WHO MAY FIND THEMSELVES IN A SIMILAR SITUATION WILL NOT REPEAT THEIR MISTAKE.

IT IS NOT THE NUMBER OF CULTS SPRINGING UP THAT IS SO WORRYING, OR EVEN THE SPEED THAT THEY MULTIPLY, IT IS THE TRAITS THEY SHARE IN COMMON AND THE HEDONISTIC NATURE OF THEIR BEHAVIOUR THAT CONCERN ME. THEIR SHARED TRAIT WOULD SUGGEST THAT THEY ALSO SHARE A COMMON GOAL AND THAT THEY ARE ALL PART OF ONE OVERARCHING CABAL. BUT THIS IS NOT THE CASE. EACH CULT IS A TOTALLY INDIVIDUAL CELL, BUT THEY ARE ALL RESPONDING IN THE SAME WAY TO AN OUTSIDE STIMULUS. THE TRUE NATURE OF



WHICH I HAVE THUS FAR FAILED TO PINPOINT. THE CULTS ARE WHOLLY INDEPENDENT UNITS WITH THEIR OWN LEADERS, DOCTRINES OF WORSHIP, AND MODUS OPERANDI; BUT WITH ONE SHARED CENTRAL DOCTRINE.

THE DEATH ASPECT OF THE CULTS

THE COMMON THEME THAT RUNS THROUGH ALL OF THESE CULTS IN THEIR OBSESSION WITH DEATH AND INEVITABLE DOOM. FROM THE INTERROGATIONS I HAVE INTERVIEWED THE CULTISTS ALL BELIEVE THAT DEATH IS COMING AND THE WORSHIP OF THE EMPEROR IS FUTILE AND WORTHLESS. THEIR REASONING IS DEATH, AN AN ACTUAL PHYSICAL EMERGENCY, IN COMING. TO THEM, DEATH IS NOT AN ABSTRACT STATE, IT HAS TAKEN PHYSICAL FORM.

IN MOST OF THE MAKE-SHIFT TEMPLES AND SHRINES WE SAIDED WERE DEPICTED DARK AND SINISTER FORMS, RENDERED IN PAINT OR FASHIONED INTO CRUDE STATUES, SEEMINGLY MECHANICAL IN NATURE, WITH IMPLACABLE, SKELETAL PACES. THE IMAGES ARE STRIKING, NOT TO SAY FRIGHTENING. IT IS THE CULTISTS' OPINION THAT THEIR DOOMSE, THINGS ARE COMING; THAT THEIR ARRIVAL IS IMMINENT AND NOTHING WILL STAND BEFORE

THEN, HENCE THE DESPERATE NATURE AND FEVERED MINDSET OF THESE FUNDAMENTALISTS.

WE HAVE BEEN FORCED TO SEEK REFUGE. WE HAVE BEEN HOLED UP HERE FOR SEVERAL WEEKS NOW AS MY ARMED ALLIES SEEK TO FIND A WAY TO THE SPACEPORT VIA THE UNDERGROUND SEWER NETWORK. FOR US, THE STREETS NOW ARE TOO DANGEROUS TO USE.

OUR SITUATION IS UNTEENABLE. IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WENDING CULTISTS SEEK US OUT AND DESTROY US. WE ARE PLANNING TO MAKE A BREAK FOR MY SHIP TOMORROW. I AM FILING THIS REPORT NOW AND IF OUR BID TO ESCAPE IS SUCCESSFUL I WILL SEND A MORE COMPLETE ANALYSIS FROM ORBIT."

REPORT ENDS.

TRANSMISSION COMPLETE.

A disquieting report, don't you agree?

The close proximity of Belgrimen to fringe systems suspected to be infested with Necronyx is a point that I am sure has not escaped your notice. And already I am receiving similar rumors from other systems. This is not an isolated anomaly.

My concern is that the threat posed by these Necronyx is not only one of the damage they wreak with their weapons; their presence is being felt in the very fabric of human society. The Emperor's divine status is being undermined by rumors of humanity, and this cannot be allowed to continue. Alas indeed, the problem only seems to

be prevalent in the systems close to the death world, but as the Necrons begin to stir and their incursions into our territories deepen, I fear the problem will expand accordingly.

Frax states how he hopes his findings will not be ignored by his superiors. I think it is our duty to his memory that we investigate the happenings on Belgrimen-Nova in greater depth, and with all the forces that we wield.

May the Emperor guide us in this most testing of matters.

Inquisitor Vrax - Oedon Xenos



THE REPUTATION OF THE BARKEEPER IS A
GATHERING PLACE FOR TELLERS OF
TALL TALES

SOME COME TO BOAST OF
THEIR EXPLOITS, SOME TO
AMUSE AND ENTERTAIN
OTHERS TO LAUGH AT
THEIR SOULS OR TO PASS
ON DARK WARNINGS

COLLECTOR'S EDITION
THE BARKEEPER'S TALE

...WHILE OTHERS
COME IN SEARCH
OF REDEMPTION
CHAMPIONS

The Barkeeper's Tale

Story: Jasper Bark • Art: Tiziana Previtera • Letters: Fiona Stephenson





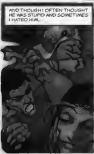
IT'S A SERIOUS
OFFER, SO LET ME POUR
YOU A GLASS OF THE
HOUSE SPECIAL, WHILE
I EXPLAIN.



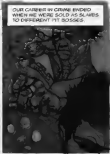
MY PARENTS DIED WHEN I WAS TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER AND I
WAS LEFT TO FIND FOR MYSELF ON THE STREETS OF TALLAHAM.

I CHOSE
TO LIVE UP THE LIFE
OF A PIT FIGHTER YEARS
AGO, BUT I WASN'T GIVEN
A CHOICE ABOUT
BECOMING ONE.

MY ONLY COMPANION
WAS ANOTHER YOUNG
THEIF CALLED OTTO.



AND THOUGH I OFTEN THOUGHT
HE WAS STUPID AND SOMETIMES
I HATED HIM...



OUR CAREER IN CRIME ENDED
WHEN WE WERE SOLD AS SLAVES
TO DIFFERENT PIT BOSSES.



HE WAS STILL THE CLOSEST THING
TO FAMILY THAT I'VE EVER HAD.



IT WAS THEN THAT I
DISCOVERED MY
TALENT FOR KILLING...



...AND SO
DID OTTO.

IT WAS AT THE HEIGHT OF MY FAITH AS A FIGHTER THAT I ENTERED THE TOURNAMENT THAT WAS TO WIN ME MY FREEDOM.

THE PRIZE MONEY WAS SO GREAT THAT A DOZENDOLLARS OF FIGHTERS TRIED THEIR LUCK.

NONE OF THEM COULD MATCH THE FEROCITY AND PASSION FOR IS. COLOSSUS THAT I HAD MUTILATED OVER THE YEARS THOUGH.

EXCEPT FOR ONE OTHER FIGHTER, MY OLD COMRADE OTTO.

PIT FIGHT
TALHEM'S FINEST
OTTO: 200 KILLS
URR

PRETTY SOON THE SEVENTH PRIZE WAS ON A SHOWDOWN BETWEEN THE TWO OF US IN THE FINAL BOUT.

ODDS ON THE FINAL BOUT OTTO VS. SLURD - 10 TO 1, SLURD VS. SUBWARTER - 25 TO 1.

I'D FOLLOWED HIS CAREER QUITE CLOSELY OVER THE YEARS WITH A MIXTURE OF RESPECT AND ENVY.

AS I WANTED TO DO BATTLE, EVENTS TOOK AN UNEXPECTED TURN

THE BOYS
UPSTAGED AND
YOU'VE GOT TO
FIGHT WITH
THIS

I HAD PLAYED OUT THIS BATTLE OVER A
THOUSAND TIMES ALREADY IN MY HEAD

BUT I DIDN'T SEE THIS COMING

LAY CALMLY ON THE BLOOD-
COLORED MAT OF THE FIFTH FLOOR

WAITING FOR HIS BEST SHOT

AS I HELD HIM, WITH HIS LAST BREATH,
HE MADE ME SWEAR A VOW

FIND
WHOEVER DID
THIS...

MAKE
THEM DIE IN THE
SAME CONSPIRACY
MANNER...

I DRANK
AWAY ALL OF MY
PRIZE MONEY
ENDED UP SO IN
DEBT TO THE
OWNERS OF THE
PLACE THAT I
FINISHED UP
WORKING
HERE

AND SURELY
THE BEST WAY TO FIND OTTO'S
KILLERS WOULD BE TO GO BACK
TO THE PIT

WITH
THE MONEY I'M
OFFERING YOU
COULD BUY THE
PLACE AND MOVE
ONWARDS

I DON'T
HAVE TO GO BACK, I'VE
ALREADY FOUND OTTO'S
KILLERS AND MADE THEM
DIE IN THE SAME
MANNER

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

IT WAS POISON
THAT KILLED OTTO. POISON
THAT WAS ON THE SECOND HOUR
MEN GAVE ME TO FIGHT THE
CONTEST

NOW
JUST A
MINUTE...

THAT
LAST DRINK IS
ON THE HOUSE
GENTLEMAN

AS YOU CAN
SEE, I DON'T NEED ANY
HELP KILLING MY
OPPONENTS

END

THE

SCRIPT: JAMES HEATY
ART: DAVID MELLGATE
LETTERS: PION
STEPHENSON

19'ERS

PART TWO



BROTHER!





DAY TWENTY-ONE

CAPTAIN,
I WANTED TO ASK
YOU...

WHY WOULD
YOU WANT TO LOOT THE TEMPLAR
YOUR REPUTATION
AMONGST THE REGIMENT IS
THAT OF A HIGHLY LOYAL
OFFICER...

FOR A CREWMAN

WELL I'VE GOTTEN
MY REPUTATION ONE IN
CONQUEST THE POLARITY IN
COUNTESSA BATTLE ON
COUNTESSA WOULD HAVE
BETTER BEEN ALONG OF THE
WINDMILL AT WOOD

BUT I'VE NEVER
LOST AS MUCH REPUTATION
HONOR ON THE WINDMILL
BATTLE

AND FOR
REPUTATION

THE
GLORY OF THE
WINDMILL

THE
REPUTATION WOULD
BE BETTER



DAY TWENTY-TWO

I THINK THE
MEN ARE GETTING
RESTLESS ON THE
WINDMILL AND NOT
WANTING
A BATTLE

REPUTATION





AAAAAAAAA

BUDDA BUDDA

BUDDA



AAAAAAAAA

BUDDA





NEW FROM THE BLACK LIBRARY

We all love a hero with a past – a tough barbarian with a few skeletons in the closet. Well meet Brinnell! A bounty hunter whose closet looks like a nightclub for the undead! Living a life full of deceit, treachery and random violence would be hell for most warriors in the Empire, but for an ace-soldier whose loads have been seized, family murdered and wealth stolen, it's just another symptom of his hard life. Ben Brannigan is not one to step back and give up anything! With a unique blend of intelligence, animal cunning and brute force he plies his deadly trade, tidying his time until he can claim back what is rightfully his and seek vengeance on his enemies! C.L. Werner's so-

phisticated anti-hero really captures the dark and deadly mood of the Warhammer world.

We also have more carnage and mayhem in the pages of *Infernal* 35 this month. Dan Abnett takes to the high seas with his swash-buckling tale of pirates, gold and glory in *A Ship Called Rumour*. The cowardly Commissar, Clapham Cain, finds himself at the Academy for the Daughters of Gentleness as he desperately tries to avoid honour and glory! The deprived desires of the Ten Tailed Cat leave The Priest's Tale over a tankard of Teilsheim's best beer. All this plus the usual explosive mix of features and action!



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WIN FOIL WARHAMMER CCG CARDS!

From this issue onwards, any letter that sees print in Warhammer Monthly will win five randomly selected foil Warhammer 40,000 CCG cards! So what are you waiting for? Get writing now!

INCOMING

Hello, Karl!

How impressed am I with Lone Wolves! Really impressed, that's what! The atmosphere is excellent thanks to Dan Abnett's script and the Karl Richardson art is nothing short of amazing. What I love about it is that it concentrates on the characters themselves as well as the whole battle/war/conquest themes of the Warhammer game, much like the excellent Bloodquest. It's a great combination and makes for compelling reading.

Thanks to the interview with Karl you slipped in issue #66, it appears there's more to come and a second book might be on the way – marvel-ous!

Karl looks looking good – glad you took him out of the

hive and gave him something else to get embroiled in. He's got a personality with a flip tongue and a welcome break from the norm.

I've followed Warhammer Monthly from the very beginning. I've watched it grow from a basic hack-and-slash mag and, even though the war aspect is still the main theme (it is Warhammer, after all), it's great to see more personalities slipping through. Keep it up, guys.

Oh, and tell Gutspew his teeth have an appointment with his stomach. Lone Wolves rule!

Jonathan Hicks, Lichfield

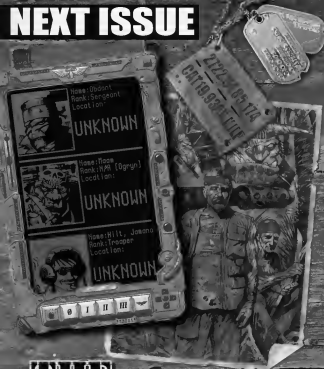
Thanks for the kind words, Jonathan. Lone Wolves is just about to go into overdrive as the Wolves and the Slavoks try and get off-world at the same time as the Titans launch a massive assault. After that expect to see them in an extended adventure before they rush headlong into book two.

Karl has a few more obstacles to overcome on the Space Hulk but, if he survives, expect to see him re-emerging from his exertions back on Necromunda... at least until the next time his mother comes a calling!

And I will try and post your message on to Gutspew but he and Boneblade appear to have gone M.I.A.

Each letter published wins five randomly selected rare foil Warhammer 40,000 CCG cards, so get writing now!
WRITE: Warhammer Monthly, Games Workshop Ltd, Willow Road, Lenton, Nottingham, NG7 2WS - UK
Email: publishing@games-workshop.co.uk

NEXT ISSUE



THE

19'ERS



KWEETHUL GISTLEGUT

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